

MOUNTAIN

ECHOES



Stanley Cup Champs Who??

NOTICE

To all our Loyal Subscribers

Due to circumstances beyond our control, our issues for Jan. and Feb. are combined, also March and April will be combined only. An additional 2 issues will be sent to you on the termination of your subscription.

Thanking You
The Editor

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MOUNTAIN ECHOES is published by the inmates of the Manitoba Penitentiary with the kind permission of Major-General R. B. Gibson, Commissioner of Penitentiaries. It is designed to provide inmates with an opportunity for self-expression and a medium for discussion of public problems, and in the interest of promoting useful thought and action within the institution.



No articles of a scurrilous or defamatory nature or in any way detrimental to the administration of justice will be published. The views expressed herein are not necessarily those of the administration or editorial staff.

CENSUS

December 15 to January 15

Population	458
High Number	7832
Received	11
Discharged	8
Tickets-Of-Leave	5
Pardons	0
Escapes	0
Deaths	0
Transfers-Out	1
Transfers-In	0
Deported	0

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Mountain Echoes

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Photo-engraving

Courtesy of

The Winnipeg Tribune,
Winnipeg, Manitoba

Concerning

This

Issue

This will be the first issue of the Mountain Echoes produced under a new editor. We think you will like the new features inaugurated. We hope to improve the magazine bit by bit until it can be classed among the leading penal magazines of North America.

And at this time, a deep apology to all our subscribers for being a month late in our issue. Due to the numerous activities around Christmas, the print shop was left with only three men to carry on the work. That they did an excellent job is evidenced by the Christmas edition which was a superlative piece of work.

Also thanks again to Mr. Carlyle Allison and the staff of the Winnipeg Tribune for the processing of our pics. The quality of any magazine depends a lot on pictures. Any improvement to our magazine is due to the Winnipeg Tribune. We also wish to acknowledge the reprint from the Tribune that we used in our Nov.-Dec. issue on page 5. Pardon us for not giving credit where it is due.

We are happy to announce that we have received aid of many new writers. We know that due to their talents, the readers will find the future "Echoes" a very interesting and informative magazine. We wish to thank these men: Pat Saito, Tony Anthony, Louis LaMontagne, Penton, A.E. Mathews and Sam R. Sedan.

The fine coverage of the Concerts was done by Ken Leishman, who is also our Sports Editor. He is also a feature writer of the Poet's Corner. Multi-talented indeed!

A new feature called "Hobby Chit-Chat" will be a regular feature. From this the reader can know of the fine work done in here. Penton will be the man for this work.

Another new feature, and one we think will meet the approval of many, is the French Section of the magazine. Two pages of articles written in French will be a feature in our forthcoming issues.

Another new feature, and this should interest the subscribers, will be called the "Echoes Mail Box." This is the letters to the editor column. We would like to hear from you, the reader. Tell us what you think of our efforts, any criticism, good or bad will be welcome. Any information or help that we can give will be done so gladly. At any rate, please write and let us know your opinions. Send your letters care of:

Editor,

Mountain Echoes

c/o The Warden,

Box 101, Stony Mountain, Man.

EDITOR'S

KORNER

This will be my initial effort as an editor. Being new at the game of editing a magazine, I will no doubt make mistakes. So, I must ask you to try to put up with me, as it is no easy task. However I make no pleas or apologies for this magazine. Because if it is a poor magazine, it is the fault of the inmate population, and not the editor. Remember this is your magazine whether it is good intelligent reading or composed of poor, loose, articles rests on your shoulders.

I think that it is high time that the Mountain Echoes returns to the position it once held, that of being the best Penal Publication in Western Canada. This depends upon you, the inmates. If it is poor and lacking in materials, it is your fault, for not contributing and not mine. Through the past months, most of the load of writing was carried on by two or three men. Is this the voice of Stony Mountain? Decidedly not! And yet that is what the Echoes' is supposed to be. How can one or two men voice the opinions of the entire inmate population?

It would also be well at this time to correct an error, in thinking that the Echoes is written for only the inmate's reading. I have heard many inmates say that the Echoes holds no interest for them because it does not contain articles of a personal nature. Let me set one thing straight. The purpose of any penal publication is to inform the outside readers of what is happening behind prison walls. In other words the Mountain Echoes is published FOR and NOT to the inmates.

The aim of the inmate population should be to try and reach the outside world, through the medium of the Mountain Echoes

It is only through this method that the yearnings, the thoughts and ambitions of the inmates of Stony Mountain Penitentiary can reach the minds and heart of the free world. It is only through the Echoes that we can hope to let Society know that we are making an honest effort to better ourselves. So, you can see the tremendous value of a prison publication.

In the past many privileges were granted because of the tireless work done by members of the penal press. Here in Stony Mountain the privilege of writing four letters a month was realized because of the writing efforts of an editor, now long gone. However the work is hard. Many people outside, and for good reasons, still doubt that prisoners will ever amount to any good. This is what we must fight. We must let them know that we are not that bad; That we are trying our best to redeem ourselves.

The prison editor cannot hope to accomplish this tremendous task alone. He needs the ideas and the support, both material and moral of the entire inmate population. I have flung the torch to you the inmates. Will you hold it high or will you let it die???

Grin And

Share It



A London Newspaper published the following conversation between a visiting American and an Eton school master, with the usual assurances of its absolute truth:

American: "Do you allow your boys to smoke?"

Master: "I'm afraid not."

American: "Can they drink?"

Master: "Good gracious, no."

American: "What about dates?"

Master: "Certainly, as long as they don't eat too many."

A MAN WAS COMPLAINING to a friend about the meager wardrobe he owned. "I've only got one suit," he said, "and that's so shiny that if I tore it, I'd have seven years bad luck."

—Ralph Palmer

A MAN WAS EXPLAINING how poor he'd been as a child. "To economize on clothes," he said, "I used to take extra long steps to save my four dollar shoes. The only trouble was that I kept splitting my six dollar pants."

—Victor N. Putman

IF ALL THE AUTOMOBILES in America were placed end to end, it's a pretty good bet that the driver of the one in front couldn't get his started.

—George Lowery

ITS NOT WHAT a girl knows that worries her parents, it's how she found out.

—Bessie Downs

THERE'S ONE GOOD REASON that you can't take it with you. It goes before you do.

—Dave Thomson

CHILDREN ARE WONDERFUL MIMICS. They'll act exactly like their parents, no matter how hard you try to teach them good manners.

—Elizabeth Casserty

THE SHAPELY CHORINE waltzed into the dressing room wearing a new mink coat. "What a gorgeous coat" exclaimed another of the cuties. "How much did you play for it?"

—Norma Brink

THE SWEET YOUNG THING looked innocently at the ski salesman and inquired, "But what makes them go?"

—Pauline Pendland

LITTLE TOMMY was a screaming terror, and his father was surprised when the boy's mother suggested they buy him a bicycle.

"Do you really think that will improve his behavior?" asked the father.

"No" the mother replied, "but it will spread it over a wider area."

—Thomas D. Trento

SUCCESS OR FAILURE

—A.E.M.



A survey of the men in this institution leads to the belief that a majority of the families of the men confined here are dependent upon relatives or friends for support, while some are wards of organized charities.

One could say that 70 percent is an estimate of the situated because of imprisonment of the head of the family.

It thus becomes quite obvious that the real sufferer in all cases is the family, and not the inmate, who probably has the idea that he is very much abused.

He forgets that his own mistakes are responsible for the humiliation of his family.

Defence of any indictment runs into hundreds of dollars, most indictments result in conviction.

The defendant may be deluded by the easy mirage of false hopes, poor advice and encouragement by his friends until he's utterly bewildered, helplessly adrift and without a shred of moral courage to sustain him.

Dread of a prison sentence and fear for the welfare of his family, cause him untold agony of mind.

He goes on and on in a whirl of legal entanglements until he has used every resource at his command, whereas others realizing their lack of resources, are forced to throw themselves on the court, yet in all cases, it is the family that is the final sufferer.

The prison sentence means simply the wrecking of not one human life, but of many.

The family is deprived of support.

A Canadian home, the foundation of government, is broken up, possibly never to be re-united.

The whole family starts on the downgrade when deprived of home influence and the guidance of the head of the house.

Destruction of the home, of family morale, and the humiliation of its members makes society itself much the greater loser.

The effect on society can be and sometimes is much worse than the original crime.

Perhaps the worse feature of a prison sentence is that it furnishes a basis for a divorce suit.

We find some inmates who have come to this institution secure in the loyalty of their wives, only to have this illusion shattered before they are able to do their sentence, and realize the hope of a re-united family when they go free again.

We are told, however, that there are more wives who remain loyal, than wives who seek their freedom through divorce.

The first offender primary experience with criminal courts is a terrifying ordeal to most.

Many are unwittingly involved in their trouble and have had blameless

lives prior to the catastrophe which brought them in contact with the merciless demand of society that punishment be administered regardless of the fact that it means pain and sorrow to many innocent persons.

It can be asserted without much fear of contradiction that every effort should be made to avoid the prison sentence.

During the time the case is pending, these offenders are living in a hell on earth, and are suffering punishments the like of which the courts are powerless to inflict, even if they would.

Such punishment is more effective than a prison sentence.

Imprisonment goes too far in heaping additional agony and humiliation upon the hapless victims all of which does more harm than good.

In some cases the spirit of man is broken, he becomes associated with a class of society with which he has never aligned himself.

A suspended sentence or a parole to some officer of the government would often accomplish the desired results, it would tend to perpetuate faith in and loyalty to the country, belief in humanity and justice, and respect for our courts in the minds of the defendant and his entire family.

It is not difficult for courts and government officers to maintain close contact during the period of probation; the savings to the government would be considerable.

It has been said that each criminal arrested, tried, convicted and imprisoned, cost the government thousands of dollars.

The perpetuation and protection of the Canadian home in every case far outweighs all other arguments that might be advanced for the arbitrary and rather reckless use of prison terms as means of punishment.

The greater number of defendants are

persons lacking criminal experience or tendencies, who are entitled to the protection not the persecution of the government.

To apply arbitrarily a prison sentence, we submit, is to impose a punishment that wreck, rather than rehabilitates, the human character.

It does untold damage to the lives of many beyond the actual defendant; it far outweighs the effect of the crime against the social order; it commits an even greater crime.

Educational, moral and spiritual supervision of men on probation or parole is far reaching and of greater effect for the good of society, of the defendant, and of the home and family than any prison sentence, which should be used only where a "Complete Investigation" of all details indicates that no other punishment would be effective as means of rehabilitation or protection to society.

The variety of sentences for identical offenses is another argument for the use of extraordinary caution in administering punishment.

Use of the probation system is urged in preference to the Rule Of Law which endeavors to prescribe certain sentences for certain offenses.

Crowded conditions of all institutions also argue for the use of great discretion and sympathy in passing sentence.

Such arguments speak for the greater use of probation in stentorian tones.

Without doubt the prison sentence, recklessly used, is responsible for more expense, misery and failure than any other method of punishment.

That it is a failure in the opinion of those who have made a close study of any number of cases, and those who are disposed to look at the facts in a frank, unprejudiced and fearless attitude of mind.

"Is There A Solution To This Problem?"

Poet's Corner

A Tribute To My Wife

By Ken Lieshman

What fools are they who look afar,
In Quest of things unknown
How many men in later years
Regret the oats they've sown.

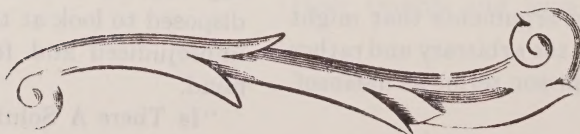
We've but one life upon this earth,
One chance to reap it's joys
Is there a man who's never dreamed
Of a home, a wife, and boys.

When ill you'll find a tender hand,
To soothe your fevered brow
No job will ever be too tough
Your boys will show you how.

A priceless gem, a flower fair
She'll live for you alone
In time of need, in great despair
Her faith and love are shown

She hides her grief, endures her pain
Her loves too strong to falter
Her wedding vows she'd not forsake
Held sacred on the altar.

With trembling lips and misted eyes
Cute chin still held erect
She's full of courage, hope and faith
How great is my respect.



In Memoriam

We wish to offer our Deepest and most
Sincere Sympathies to our friend Peter R. in
the passing away of His Beloved Mother, who,
died in a tragic fire on Jan. 7, 1959 in the City
of Brandon Manitoba.

The Boys

The Priory in Canada
of
The Grand Priory in the British Realm
Of the
Venerable Order of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem
The St. John Council for the Manitoba District
Winnipeg Canada 17th November 1958

RE: FIRST AID CLASS OF INMATES
AT STONY MOUNTAIN PENITENTIARY

Dear Mr. Weir:

Enclosed herewith the marking of a class held at Stony Mountain Penitentiary, recently examined.

I had the pleasure of assisting with the examination of this class on Nov. 15th, and was agreeably surprised at the results of same.

I note the average marks are 98 and I have also enclosed the average marking of two other classes, examined by the same members—one a summer school teachers class, average 94, the other class of general public held at St. John House was 91.

I can truthfully state that this class among inmates was one of the best I have had occasion to handle at any time.

The certificates will be forwarded to you when received. They usually take about 2 weeks from our Ottawa Headquarters.

Yours very truly,

F. M. Murry,

Provincial Secretary-Superintendent.

Results of Senior First Aid examination held at Stony Mountain Pen. Nov. 16/58

Maximum Marks—120		Minimum Marks for pass for Certificate—72	
Bissky, Robert Albert	98	Mullen, William Edward	101
DeGrace, Fred William	94	Neufeld, Edward Mervin	92
Elk, James Edward	101	Richardson John E.	100
Jackson, Alfred C.	100	Ross, Richard Douglas	99
Lesage, Frank Xavier	97	Waters, Kurt Earnest	98
McAmmond, James W.	98	Mitchell, Ronald Kieth	98
Martin, Oliver	99	Zadorozny, Samuel	96

Average Mark—98

For your information: Teachers class, Average mark—94

Public class Average mark—91

Affiliated with the Community Chest of Greater Winnipeg



DAFFY-NITIONS



MODERN HOME: One that gives you half the room for twice the money.
—Earl Wilson Hall Syndicate

COUGH: Something you yourself can't help, but everybodyelse does on purpose to torment you.
—Ogden Nash

DISCUSSION: An argument that nobody is particularly interested in.
—Fletcher Knebel, The Registrar and Tribune Syndicate

PEDESTRIAN: Person who can't find the place where he parked his car.
—Daily Mail, London

FACT: Getting your point across without stabbing someone with it
—Richard Gordon in Boy's Life

BRAGGART: Person who enters a conversation feet first.
—Tony Pettito

CONSCIENCE: That still small voice that tells you what other people should do.
—Arnold H. Glasow in Quote

SCIENCE: An orderly arrangement of what at the moment seem to be facts.
—Quoted in Research Viewpoint

GIRL: Person who will scream at a mouse but smile at a wolf.
—Phil Stone in Toronto Telegram

MOTHER'S DEFINITION OF LEISURE: The spare time a woman has in which she can do some other kind of work.
—Edgar Chrismer on Colombia, S.C., State

VACATION: A period which people find out where to stay away from next year.
—Paul H. Gilbert, General Feature Corp.

LEN ANDRE BRINGS ANOTHER "SMASH" VARIETY GROUP

If sounds of pandemonium reveberated from behind the walls of Stony Mountain on Sunday, Nov. 23, 1958, it was not because of a riot but rather due to the unrestrained ovations given by the inmate body in appreciation of the program provided by a variety talent group. The reception extended by the audience was a sight and sound to gladden the hearts of any performers, as well this group dip deserve. A modern milestone was achieved during this performance, which also heightened the success of the day, in that two very attractive and talented young lady's participated in the show.

The show was kicked off with our own Mr. Hancock introducing that master of hilarity, Len Andre. From that point on we saw two hours plus of top quality entertainment. Len introduced Jack Shapiro and his orchestra who opened the show with "Lullabye of Birdland." At this point the audience's hands were in extremely good shape so the band were compelled to swing into another number in self defence. In reponse, they gave a very stirring rendition of "Swanee River." Len bounced back to their rescue displaying the wit and talent which makes him so popular by entertaining with a number of hilarious gags. A new trio of singers were then introduced in the persons of Eric Lucas, Jim Stewart, and Don Milne (on Guitar) who sing under the banner of "The Ambers." They opened with "Sitting on Top of The World," and in response to three encores they sang "Around The World," "Baby Baby," and "Flip, Fly Fly." This trio is good looking and offer good entertainment, we predict a successful future for them. Jack and his boys struck up again with a very appealing rendition of "When the Saints go Marching in." Seldom have we seen musicians put as much into their music, or get as much out. Their reputation, as a top flight orchestra is certainly well founded. We had the pleasure of meeting another good comedian in the person of Olie Otto. Olie joined Len in a number of riotous skits which kept everyone in stitches. Len then called upon two very unusually talented young performers who are known as the "Swinging Petersons." Fourteen year old Garry Peterson sat down amid a mass of drums and displayed a talent perhaps equal to any. Garry attacked the drums with an enthusiastic fervor. The appreciation of the audience being displayed by their cheering ovations which matched Garry's own crescendos Garry then introduced his brother Randy who, in the vernacular, also beats a mean drum, Garry gives Randy credit for having taught him the art of drumming. If talent is a requisite, we can believe this statement, but who then taught Randy? After all, the little guy is only 9 years old. Garry in response for an encore, beat a tune to the accompaniment of a sax. Our compliments for a fine performance.

In true variety fashion Len next introduced "Bob and Elmer," a ventriloquist act. The little guy confessed to having spent week-ends in Rupert, but stated that this was his first visit to a pen. Welcome to the clan, comrade!

Ted Komar then appeared from the wings and entertained with accordian solos, as only Ted can. He presented his own interpretation of "St. Louis Blues," and all we can say is that that guy really interprets.

Len was at his peak in the next number as he imitated Elvis Presley doing "Tutti Frutti." All we can say is, move over Elvis and let Len show you how.

The Shapiro boys struck up again with a very lively number called "The Muskrat Ramble," then Len called up the next act.

The Reimer Trio, consisting of Heidi and Wilfred Wurr, and cousin Ewald Reinholdt, gave a remarkable exhibition of balancing. Their balancing and pyramid feats were a study in grace and co-ordination. Heidi's stamina must be commented on since she was generally the base or key to their various acts. As a finale Ewald and Wilfred did a difficult head balancing act which was a masterpiece of endurance and co-ordination. If footprints are visible on the twenty-foot ceiling they can be attributed to Ewald who was top man of their pyramid.

Len next called upon some real, "down on the farm boys," in the form of a trio billed as "The Haymakers." If all farm boys play that well we should certainly have more of them.

Six of Jack's band members assembled to form a Dixieland Group. Jack's boys probably couldn't blow a bad note if they tried and this group was certainly no exception. They gave forth with "Who's Sorry Now," and "I Can't Give You Anything But Love Baby." Both arrangements were superb.

The last entertainer, but by no means the least, was the beautiful and talented Berni Garrison. Berni opened with "Sugar In The Mornin'," to her own accordian accompaniment. The results being a standing ovation. She then played and sang "Fire Fly," "Soon I'll Wed My Love," "Whats The Reason I'm Not Pleasin' You," and "Your Special Angel." As a final number she played a dedication for the Warden, "Bole Weevil." To say that Berni was a hit would be the colossal understatement of the year, and the only reason she did not return again to answer the cheers was the restriction of time. The final arrangement was presented by the orchestra; then closed with a personified rendition of "American Patrol." On behalf of the inmates of Stony Mountain and in expression of their profound appreciation, a flower corsage was presented to the two ladies. Jim McPherson and Ron Mitchell made the presentation with Jim speaking. Our congratulations on a swell job, Jim.

I feel that everyone is to be complemented for the tremendous success of the day. The performers were wonderful and the audience conducted themselves in a most exemplary manner. The members of the cast wished to convey their sincere thanks and appreciation for the gracious manner in which they were received.

In conclusion, and on behalf of us all, I wish to say to the entertainers and most particularly the two lovely ladies "Thanks." You have captured a lot of hearts in this institution. Hurry Back.

DAFFY- NITION

OPTIMIST: A woman who mistakes a bulge for a curve.

—*Ring Lardner*

PHOTO FEATURE

Len Andre And Group In Action

Top from (LtoR):

1- Miss. B. Garrison as she first enters the Auditorium.

First since 1937.

2- Winnipeg's own Ambers

3- Berni in a song.



Bottom from (LtoR)

1- Heidi taking a bow after an Acrobatic Acts.

2- Imitation of Gene Krupa 9 year old Randy Perter-son.

3- The Maestro Himself
Len Andre





Inmates Xmas Concert

— Ken Leishman

Two months of hard work and diligent application culminated on Dec. 22nd. for the members who participate in the 1958 Christmas concert. This years show which extended over 2½ hours and featured 18 acts drew nods of approval from all quarters—a most deserving tribute. Perhaps the most noteworthy aspect of the whole program was the touch of professionalism lent by “M.C.” Jim McPherson, Jim’s ad libbing and timing left little to be desired, as a result the show moved along swiftly and smoothly. Maximum appeal was achieved through the use of a theatrical spot light, foot lights, stage curtains and a good sound system, all these were achieved by virtue of a beg borrow and (?) campaign.

A sneak preview was run on the preceeding day which was attended by The Warden and Deputy Warden, at the conclusion of the show Warden DesRosiers complemented the cast on their fine performances.

“M.C.” Jim McPherson appeared in dress suit and immediately following, the show opened with the choir singing “White Christmas” and a jaunty version of “Jingle Bell.”

Number 2 on the show was the pen band, they opened with 3 razzle dazzle tunes “Running Wild,” “Make Love To Me” and “Wabash Blues.” A new group of singers known as “The Jewels” made their first appearance as a singing group and a mighty fine appearance it was. The members of this quartet are Berryman, McKenny, Goldsmith and Bates, Berryman sang lead while the boys provided a lot of good harmony. The Jewels sang 2 numbers, “Me and My Shadow” and “Oh Donna,” their efforts were warmly applauded.

Ken Marcino took over the spot light for the next number as he made like Liberace on the piano. Ken displayed a good beat, and change of pace, as he ran through “Whispering,” “Around The World” and “Piano Boogie.”

“The Mountaineers” in western gear invaded the premises next, with Sinclair on fiddle, Zegil and Faulder on guitars, and Dubois rattling the bones they cut loose with some hoedowns. The spontaneity of their first number caught me flat-footed, consequently I missed the title however I made up for it on the others. Number was “The Warden’s Breakdown” (They were just Kiddin), and for a real nice change they played “Love Letters.” They closed with “Rupert Street Breakdown” and they put so much heart into it Zegil was breaking down his guitar as strings popped.

While awaiting the next number Wercinaga and Grover put on a short skit, it was educational, now we all know where the wild goose went.

The next group was a trio known to all, in the persons of Montgomery, Cooper and Boiley, they sang under the banner of “The Trojans.” Adorned in white suits with blue sashes and ties they presented a very eye catching trio. This group generally apply their own style to the songs they sing, as a result they did a fine job of “When You Dance,” “Memories of You” and “Shilly Dilly.”

Bob Kolega was next on stage, being the only solo in the show he shared the spotlight with no one. Bob's choice of instruments was the accordion, with two arms full of ivory's he played "Till we Meet Again" and that real fine favorite "Girl Of My Dreams."

Dennis Berthiaume, that boy who taught Elvis how, sallied forth for the next number and he really pounded the dust out of the rug. Sinclair and McMannus accompanied Dennis, the two guitarists and the gyrating Dennis had a lot of appeal. Dennis did his own version of "Baby Baby" and then went on to make a bum out of Elvis by singing "Blue Suede Shoes" and "Hound Dog."

The band returned on stage and kept things hopping with three compositions, "Enjoy Yourself," "Crying in the Chapel," and "Bonaparti." Band members for 1958 were Zegil and Andrusko on saxs; McKeeny on trombone, Mitchell on trumpet, Marcino on piano, Bevan on drums, Sinclair and Pelettier on guitars and Fortier on tuba.

"M.C. McPherson presented a pantomime act and did a mighty fine job of a difficult tune; Fortier and Berthiaume added a lot of color by clowning it up on guitars.

Next on the program was Vern Sinclair on guitar, Vern was accompanied by other members of the western group as he sang some western numbers. After a couple of fine songs Vern gave a good account of himself by doing some fancy guitar picking. This boy has a good voice and plays a number of instruments well, we feel he could gain recognition on the outside if he applied himself.

A novelty act was the next attraction featuring Leo Martin and accompanied by Pete Roski. Just to be different, Leo lays on a bed of spikes while Pete makes like a one man quarry gang and smashes rocks on his chest' (with a sledge hammer yet). To complete this "live dangerously" act Leo swallows great balls of fire. While Leo breaths a 10 inch flame Pete gets real bold and lights a cigar from Leo's mouth, (such fun).

Reimer and McManus, the Stony Mountain version of the Evert Bros. were on stage next. Dennis Berthiaume accompanied on guitar. The boys sang "Bye Bye Love," "Problems" and they did an extra fine job of "You You You."

Ken Bevan's presented a harmonica solo. he opened with a snappy scotch number and then swung right into another lively number, - well done Ken.

Prop man Wercimaga went on a fire inspection tour, with bucket in hand, somebody in the front row made the mistake of lighting a cigarette and whammo they got it. The contents were launched in the general direction of Glynn Morrison of C.B.W.T. and he ended up almost in the lap of P.T. Instructor W. Hancock. We could hardly blame him though, after all who wants to get drowned, (In Confetti).

The Trojans reappeared and sang three more enjoyable numbers, they were in order, "House of Blue Lights," "Tell Me Why You Left Me," and "The Vow."

Congenial Pete Zegil appeared in "Oops" the second solo of the night and twiddled his sax with two fine tunes. Petes presentations were "Sax Boogie" and "The Wildest Side Of Life."

The closing number for the show featured the choir, Pete Reimer sang lead with "Silent Night" while the choir harmonized. Everybody then joined in with the finale "We Wish You A Merry Christmas."

A vote of thanks must go to the administration for permitting the cast to appear in dress clothes, this helped a great deal to assure the show's success. This was probably the first time in history that a full house was played to a show that was put together for \$2.70 of welfare funds.



OUR OWN ELVIS

Dennis in one of his colorful songs.
GUITARS: Sinclair and McManus.



FIRE-EATER

Leo Martin having a hot meal.
Pete Roski, Leo's assistant in a two
men Quarry.





THE MOUNTAINEERS

FROM: (L to R)

GUITARS: Faulder and Zegil.

BONES: Frenchy Dubois.

VIOLIN: Sinclair.



58-59 PEN BAND

SAXS: Andrusko and Zegil.

TROMBONE: McKinney.

TRUMPET; Mitchell.

GUITARS: Pelletier and Sinclair.

PIANO: (not shown) Marcino.

DRUMS: (not shown) Bevans.

BASS TUBA: (not shown) Fortier



HISTORY WAS MADE

Dance Held Sunday Afternoon Dec. 7 1958

CALICO AND GINGHAM

Through the efforts of Mr. Belanger, and with the gracious permission of Warden DesRosiers, the men of Stony Mountain received an unusual and rare treat in entertainment on Sun. Dec. 7th. With swirling skirts and western shirts, 46 members of "Les Alouettes" invaded Stony Mountain with a toe tapping exhibition of "Square Dancing". (Not to be confused with "Squares dancing").

Mr. Hancock opened the brief formalities by introducing Thord Spetz. Thord being the M.C. and dance caller then called upon Warden DesRosiers, who, having taken time off from a previous commitment welcomed the dancers on behalf of the inmates. The Warden's welcome was warmly endorsed by the enthusiastic men lining the tiers, and without further ado Thord got the show under way.

Five sets of eight formed in the dome, honored their partners, and unlimbered to the time of "The Travellers Hash." The spirit of the dances was enhanced by the gaily colored garb worn by the participants as gaily colored shirts and dresses created a galaxy of color.

The "Travellers Hash" was followed with "Pigtails and Ribbons" and "My Pretty Girl," the 40 dancers were allowed to "Take Five" and compare notes on their unusual surroundings.

The fourth tune was that good old chicken plucker, "The Girl I Left Behind Me," followed by "She Didn't Know The Gun Was Loaded," and "Hula Love." This latter dance was quite amusing from where I sat in that it represented a tag, however instead of a tag it proved to be an outright theft. As 4 ladies pirouetted with their partners, a 5th circled like an orbiting satellite, the idea being to swipe the other gals partner at the first opportunity. Imagine having to swipe a partner with 450 men available. The seventh dance began with a 50 foot circle and the tune "White Silver Sands." The 8th dance was similar except for a smaller circle and the "Love Me Just A Little Bit." Nine and Ten dances were "Corner All" and the tunes were "Don't Blame It All On Me," and "New Lady Of Spain." Mr. Belanger crossed Thord and his wife up by calling upon them to dance a duet, they obliged with a very gracefull exhibition of waltzing to the cork popping tune of "Champagne Time."

As a finale the dancers formed a large circle again and with clapping hands they danced to the tune of "Laughing Dancers."

Committee man Ray Fortier was Johnny on the spot to extend thanks on behalf of the inmates, who concurred with a resounding round of applause.

Our sincere thanks go out to those responsible for a very entertaining afternoon, and a special vote of thanks to 46 real fine people who braved sub zero temperatures on our behalf.

We understand "Les Alouettes," have a small fry club who are also proficient dancers. To the many mom's and dad's we say, "please bring them out, we all love children."

民國二十六年六月一日



民國二十六年六月一日



民國二十六年六月一日



民國二十六年六月一日

RANCHO DON CARLOS BRINGS THE ZENITHS TO STONY MOUNTAIN

— Ken Leishman



Charlie Mazonie, a name synonymous with fine entertainment, indicated once again that despite heavy year end commitments, he still found time to remember the boys of Stony Mountain.

On Wednesday afternoon Dec. 17th, Charlie, accompanied by his Don Carlos band and a select quartet of singers invaded the Mountain and presented us with a very delightful Christmas present.

Mr. Hancock who is becoming a qualified M.C. in his own right extended welcomes to the group and then presented Charlie, who's familiar face drew a warm ovation. Charlie introduced the band members in order, Jose Poniera on piano and leader, Jim Cardepal on string base, Jim Weber on clarinet, and Eddie Sersen on drums. Introductions concluded the band opened with an arrangement of their own which included a clarinet solo and a drum solo, nothing could have pleased the boys more. For a second number the band went to a Latin American tune with Jim Weber on the Maracas, at the conclusion of this lively number Charlie returned to present the feature attraction. A very delightful and attractive quartet known as the Swinging Zeniths put in an appearance, the Zeniths are a colored group from Chicago and a most complementary addition to the Rancho Don Carlos.

The singers amid song and music each in turn danced up to the mike and introduced themselves, they were a definite hit from this point on. The Zeniths are made up of Frank Walker, Johnny Barnes, Ann Bolin, and Merriam Hodges. Frank acts as troupe leader and to his great credit writes their musical arrangements.

For the second number Johnny Barnes sang that beautiful ballad "Twilight Time," he was beautifully accompanied by Frank, Ann, and Merriam, who hummed on a second mike. This troupe virtually bubbled with enthusiasm and it was inevitable that they gave vent to the very lively "It Takes Two Too Tango," their version includes fancy dance steps which lent a lot of appeal. In answer to three encores they sang "What Are You Doing New Year's Eve," and "I've Got A Gal," in each case their songs were enhanced by Johnny who harmonizes on a second mike. As a final they sang "St. Louis Blues," by way of variety Ann began the song with a real stirring beat and the trio joined in to really do justice to a fine tune. The Zeniths must be seen to be appreciated for although their songs were all old favorites it is their personalized arrangements which make them real modern day hits. Of no less appeal was their good looks, Frank and Johnny sported smart white dinner jackets and dark trousers we must confess however that the two pretty young ladies were the highlight of the day in their lovely red dresses with sequin designs. Ann and Merriam have been voted as the presents we would most like to find in our stocking Christmas morning.



OUR HOST

Mr. Rancho Don Carlos

Charlie Mazoni

THE ZENITHS

Famous recording, T.V., club enter-
taining stars from Chicago.





FOOTBALL WIND-UP

Sunday November 16th saw the final game played in the 2 game championship series, the results being the Ti-Cats took all. The semi-finals which constituted a two game total point series was a rather one sided affair with the Eskimos grinding along at the expense of the Alouettes. This series saw the Alouettes suffer a 33 to 90 defeat based on the two games. The Ti Cats who earned the bye by virtue of their regular league efforts were in command throughout the 3 final games. This was however a more evenly contested series the first game resulting in a 24 to 12 Ti-Cats victory and the a 10 to 8 victory still favoring the Ti-Cats. The first game saw the Ti-Cats capitalize on breaks and go for the long ones. The Cats front line put their heart into their work and Phill Boily had ample time to unload the pigskin, this seemed to represent the deciding factor in their victory. The second game was a stoutly contested affair with a better and more determined team effort on the Esks part. While this game ended in a 2 point Cats Victory we feel that had the game not been called by the bell there would have been extra points scored as both teams were digging for the goal line.

The regular league series saw 4 teams suited up for competition, as a result of these games they finished in the following order: Ti-Cats, Eskimos, Alouettes, Roughriders. We felt the 1958 football season was quite successful, while ground conditions and the lack of equipment necessitate the game being the touch variety it is nonetheless a hard knocking affair. The Stony Mountain football players are a hardy lot and indeed they must be for where else will you find men catching passes amid refuse cans and atop gravel piles. One amusing situation lies awaiting the men running full tilt for a goal-line,—the second stride in either end zone meets with a brick wall.

We would like to give honorable mention to Don Hambleton for his efforts in keeping time, scores, statistics etc.

Name	T.D.	C.	St.	R.	T.P.
McKillop	8	4	0	0	52
Proulx	6	3	0	0	39
Gougeon	6	2	0	0	38
Hood	5	3	0	1	34
Lambert	5	1	0	0	31
Boily	5	0	0	0	30
Nelson	5	0	0	0	30
Bullock	4	1	0	1	26
Sherbo	4	0	0	0	24
Watcher	4	0	0	0	24

WINTER SPORTS

SHAPING UP



This system of once a month publication is fine in that we do not become overburdened with work, on the other hand it kills the good old "hot off the press" attitude. Winter has dealt us a stiff belt this year with towering drifts and sub-zero temperatures, but has this effected the sports program?—Never With considerable application and hard work the boys have come up with two sheets of ice for hockey and skating, and two sheets of the same for those rock throwing artists. Touques, earmuffs, scarves, and heavy sweaters are piled on to combat the elements of winter as the boys work off some steam. This year's hockey league is composed of 4 regular teams, practice is daily as exercise periods permit, games are on Saturday afternoon. The more capable boys play as an independent unit, this unit is the Stony Mountain All-Stars. Sunday afternoon is their day to howl, and to insure good opposition, various teams trek out from Winnipeg, the resulting contests provide plenty of action. —20 degrees below temperatures are all part of the game, frozen pucks shatter, new sticks become second hand kindling and hockey sweaters turn white with frost. A good healthy rivalry has developed between the 4 league teams, as a result the action becomes hot and heavy. Split lips, cut hands, and black welts, are displayed proudly, we foresee a rugged contest for the championship this year. In an institution where time is a carefully watched factor we are none the less surprised to note that we are already in mid-season, anybody that isn't in shape yet had better keep grinding for next winter.

It takes a lot of gas to go charging up and down a rink full tilt, 18 hours a day of confinement and inactivity is certainly no asset to a hockey player, twenty some odd panting, steaming gladiators confirm this fact each and every game. At this point the 4 league teams have just nicely settled into a competitive schedule, our next edition will contain a multitude of statistics showing the relative standings and sharp shooters. The All-Stars have to date, hosted 3 teams, and three good teams they were. The first two games could have gone either way, they did, the other way. The 3rd game saw a very polished team do a little polishing at the expense of our All-Stars. There is a lot of unexploited hockey talent available, with a number of changes we anticipate a much strengthened squad. This year has brought out a greater numbers, as a result active curling league is going full tilt' we shall give them honorable mention in the forthcoming edition.

SEE YOU ALL NEXT MONTH SPORTS FANS.

DID YOU KNOW???

"SNARLING" the art of embossing is a term used in goldsmithing.

“Dear Mista Ticket From Leafs Man”

Tony Anthony

Ima so goldarna tire of dissa place. Ima vont out. Dissa place, she'sa no good. The judge, he'sa say Ima stay here ten years. Ima tell you Mista, ina ten years Ima be crazy ina head. Ima tell you vhy.

Da lites, yah attsa rite, Ima say da lites. She'sa neva dark. All da whole goldarna nites dem lites bin goin. Neva nobody turns em out. Attsa no good. How you speck Ima sleep ven she'sa neva dark, huh?

An da man. He'sa valk. All nite long he'sa valk pass mine cell. Not vonce oh no, not him. He'sa valk pass mine cell every liddle hour on da hour. Hey, attsa no good. How you speck me ta sleep ven dat man he'sa keep a comin huh? He'sa carry bigga clock. Vot for Ima don know. Maybe he'sa gotta girl see. Ima don know.

An breakfass. Ven Ima no bin ina jail, mine ole lady she'sa brink me breakfass ina bed. Here, Ima valk sixa whole mile every morning before Ima reacha da kitchen. Uppa stare, downa stare, uppa stare, downa stare. Ima tell you Mista, Ima no never see so many stares in alla mine life. Attsa no good. She'sa make me too tire for to eat. Ima huffa ana puffa, lika some steam engine. She'sa hokay for da young falla, sure. But me, hellsa bellsa Mista, Ima no young no more. Attsa no good huh?

An eat. Ima lika lottsa eat. Ima lika bigga pile spagett an meatball. Ima lika lottsa meatball.

An vino. Ima lika da vino. Vino, huh? Ima neva see no vino here. How you lika dat? Ima spikka to da man. Ima say, “Hey, hey, bossa man. How come she'sa no vino huh? You know vot he'sa say, huh? Oh you neva guess ina tousan year. He'sa say, “VINO? You vant vino?”

Ima say, “Yah Ima vant vino so?”

He'sa say, “Ima catch you trinka vino, Ima put you ina ole.

How bout dat, huh? He'sa put me ina ole if Ima trinka vino. All mine lifes Ima trinka vino. Ven Ima baby yet, mine mamma she'sa fill da bottle mitt vino an milk. An he'sa tell me no trinka vino. Attsa no good Ima lika vino. How lika dat, huh?

Ima ina yard see. Ima valk. An dissa fella he'sa shout. He'sa holla, “Hey, Tony, Hey, Tony.”

Ima stop Ima say, “Yah, vot is you vont?”

“How she'sa go?” he'sa say.

Ima say, “Not so good Ima no lika dissa place. Ima tire dissa lifes.”

He'sa say, “You vont maybe trinka?”

Ima say, “Of vot?”

“VINO,” he'sa say.

So hokay, Ima trinka da vino. She'sa not not so good da vino, but, she'sa vino. SO vot you tink, huh? Ima get put ina ole. How you lika dat, huh? Ima get five whole days ina ole. An vot Ima get to eat, huh? Ho, bigga joke. Only she'sa no so funny. Vatter an bread. Attsa rite. Vatter an bread for five whole days. Ima get vatter an bread. Attsa no good. How you lika dat, huh?

Ima tire bossa man. She'sa no good here. Ima aska you. Howsa bout dat ticket, huh? Ima gotta whole goldarna mont ina here. Ima tell you, she'sa too long. Ima go crazy. Attsa too long. So, Ima rite dissa letta Mista. An Ima pack mine bag. An Ima sit her an vate now for mine ticket from leafs. Hokay?

Ima tanka you
Tony

(continued from page 11)

HARD ROCKS: There's nothing more amusing than to see a young 'punk, 'gozzoni', 'juvenile delinquent', or plain lad with well marceled ducktail haircut, dressed in soiled sport shirt and zoot suit strides, come swaggering in here with the impression he's another Dillinger that finally made the 'big houseThink that's funny? Well the number on his prison garb is still wet when you see the same young 'jerk making like 'Rocket Richard' on \$40.00 skates and a brand new hockey outfit... Answer! Some 'fatherly' hand thought it best that young fella be taken under wing and protected from evils of prison.....Heartbroken baffled mothers and fathers wonder why sons consistently return to the ever dreaded penitentiary.....Dear parents: Have no fear your sons are safe here.

YOUR MOVIES

FOR SATURDAYS AND SUNDAYS

JAN. 24th&25th "ATTACK"

JAN. 31st&FEB. 1st "DOWN THREE DARK STREETS"

FEB. 7th&8th "THE BIG CAPER"

FEB- 14th&15th "THE BOSS"

FEB. 21st&22nd "BULLETS FOR JOEY"

FEB. 28th&29th "THE RIDE BACK"

MAR. 7th&8th "MAN ON THE PROWL"

MAR. 14th&15th "RUN SILENT RUN DEEP"

ECHOES

MAIL BOX



Dear Sir;

Will you please send me one year's subscription for the MOUNTAIN ECHOE, for which please find enclosed \$1.00.

Your program was very interesting on Hobby Corner Thursday night. You have an awful lot of intelligent men out there, and we hope you put on some more programs in the near future, I remain,

Yours very truly,
Mr. H.W. Thom
Winnipeg, Man.

(ED. We appreciate the compliments sir. Hope that you will find our monthly magazine interesting. Look for the "Hobby Chit-Chat" in the coming issues concerning hobbycraft.)

Dear Sir;

Enclosed \$1.00 for subscription to your monthly magazine. The program on Hobby Corner was vety interesting, the boys sure make some lovely things.

Mrs. R. Bradley
Winnipeg, Man.

(ED. Very pleased to hear that you enjoyed the program. Hoping that C.B.C. TV will be back in the near future to make another film.)

Dear Sir;

Enclosed is a two dollar bill. I would like the paper, published at the penitentiary, sent for two years.

I heard about it on the Hobby programme recently on "Spot Light".

Yours Truly,
Mrs James Brown
Winnipeg, Man.

(ED. Thank you, for your nice little note. Would appreciate hearing from you in the near future with some comments on our monthly publication.)

Dear Sir;

Enclosed \$1.00 for the MOUNTAIN ECHOES magazine.

Miss J. Hall
Winnipeg, Man.

(ED. Thank you Miss Hall, should you have moments to spare, do drop us a few lines. All comments favorable and critical heartly accepted.)

TO OUR READERS:: We invite readers of the MOUNTAIN ECHOES to write and tell us wether you like or dislike the magazine. We would anly be too happy to have writers appear on our 'Guest Editorial' page, with articles concerning public opinion on penal magazines.



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